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SPIDER-VERSE
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ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE, YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN WERE BITTEN BY GENETICALLY ALTERED, IRRADIATED OR MYSTICAL SPIDERS AND WERE TRANSFORMED. THEY GAINED THE SPEED, AGILITY, AND PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER AS WELL AS THE ABILITY TO STICK TO WALLS. SOME EVEN GAINED A UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE." ALTHOUGH THEIR PATHS HAVE BEEN VARIED, THEY ALL LIVE BY A SINGLE MANTRA – THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

SPIDER-VERSE

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED! THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT! NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD! A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM! EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

IN ONE SUCH DOMAIN, A RAGTAG BAND OF WEB-SLINGING SUPER HEROES HAVE FOUND THEMSELVES UNSURE OF WHERE THEY FIT IN.

WHILE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT THEIR PLACE IN THE WORLD, THE SPIDERS FOUND THEMSELVES FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE SINISTER SIX!

MIKE COSTA
WRITER

ANDRÉ ARAÚJO
ARTIST

RACHELLE ROSENBERG
COLOR ARTIST

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

NICK BRADSHAW & JIM CAMPBELL
COVER ARTISTS

PHIL NOTO
VARIANT COVER ARTIST

DEVIN LEWIS
ASSISTANT EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO

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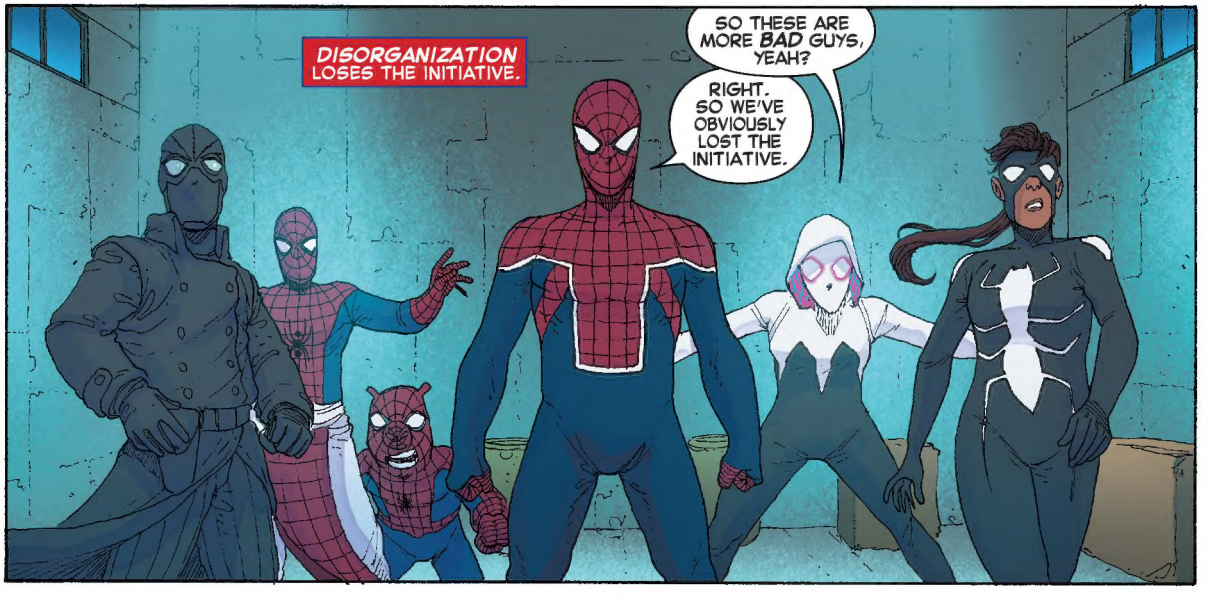
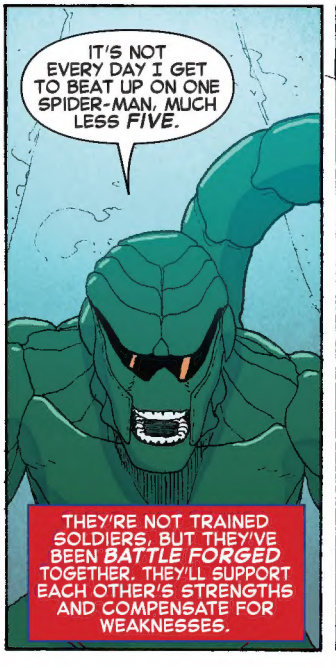
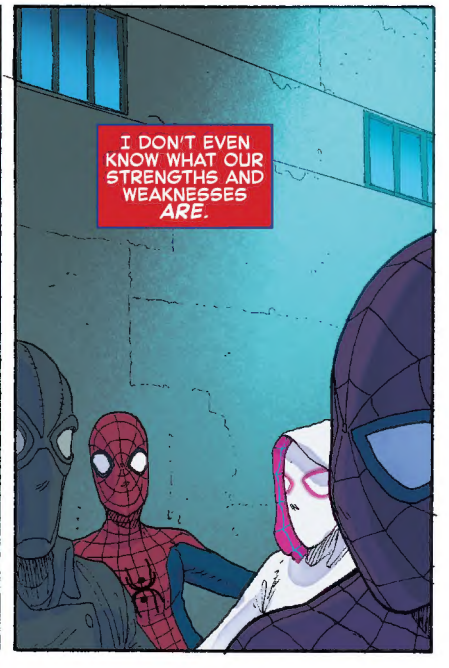
ALL OF THEM IN ONE PLACE. AMAZING.
LOSING THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE DOESN'T HAVE TO MEAN LOSING THE *INITIATIVE.*


DISORGANIZATION LOSES THE INITIATIVE.
SO THESE ARE MORE *BAD* GUYS, YEAH?
RIGHT. SO WE'VE OBVIOUSLY LOST THE INITIATIVE.

THESE GUYS *LOOK* LIKE PSYCHOS AND NUTTERS, BUT I SEE A DOZEN NON-VERBAL SIGNALS PASS BETWEEN THEM IN POSITIONING AND BODY LANGUAGE.
WE WAS SENT TO INVITE YOU OVER FOR A LITTLE CHAT WITH OUR *EMPLOYER.* THOUGH IT'D BE FINE WITH ME IF YOU REFUSED.


IT'S NOT EVERY DAY I GET TO BEAT UP ON ONE SPIDER-MAN, MUCH LESS *FIVE.*
THEY'RE NOT TRAINED SOLDIERS, BUT THEY'VE BEEN *BATTLE FORGED* TOGETHER. THEY'LL SUPPORT EACH OTHER'S STRENGTHS AND COMPENSATE FOR WEAKNESSES.


I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT OUR STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES *ARE.*

AND THIS IS THE *WORST* PLACE TO LEARN.

SIX OF US, AND SIX OF *THEM*. EVERYBODY PICK ONE!

NO. THE THING TO DO WOULD BE TO PAIR UP AND GO TWO-AGAINST-ONE. FORCE THEM TO MAKE DEFENSIVE CHOICES. INFER THEIR WEAKNESSES FROM HOW THEY *PROTECT* ONE ANOTHER.

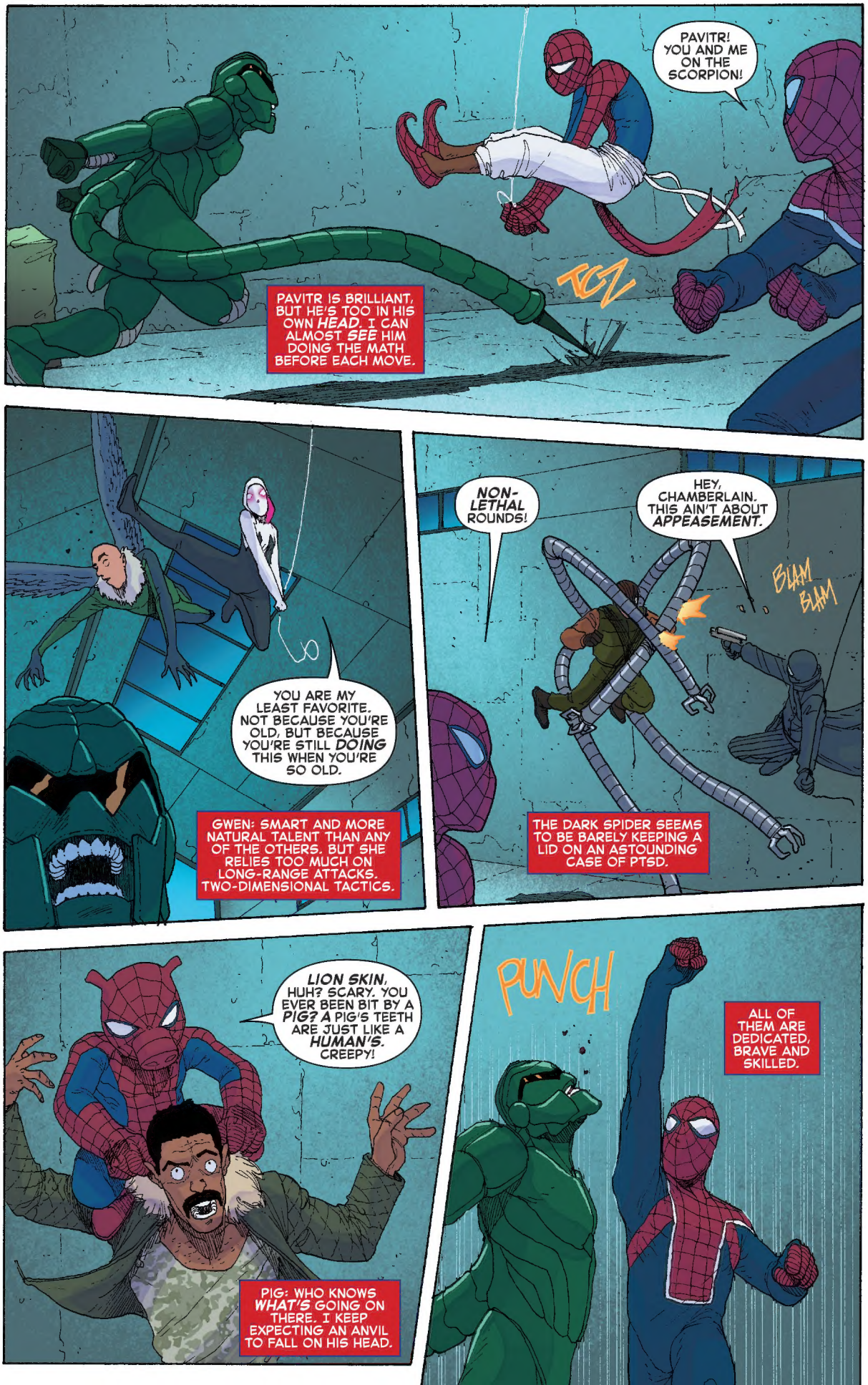
SPIDER-GIRL, TAKE THE LIGHTNING-BOLT MAN!

BUT THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN A BAD STRATEGY IS TWO *COMPETING* STRATEGIES.

THE NAME'S *ELECTRO*, YOU $%&#.

OH, I'M SORRY. THAT'S *WAY* MORE COOL-SOUNDING.

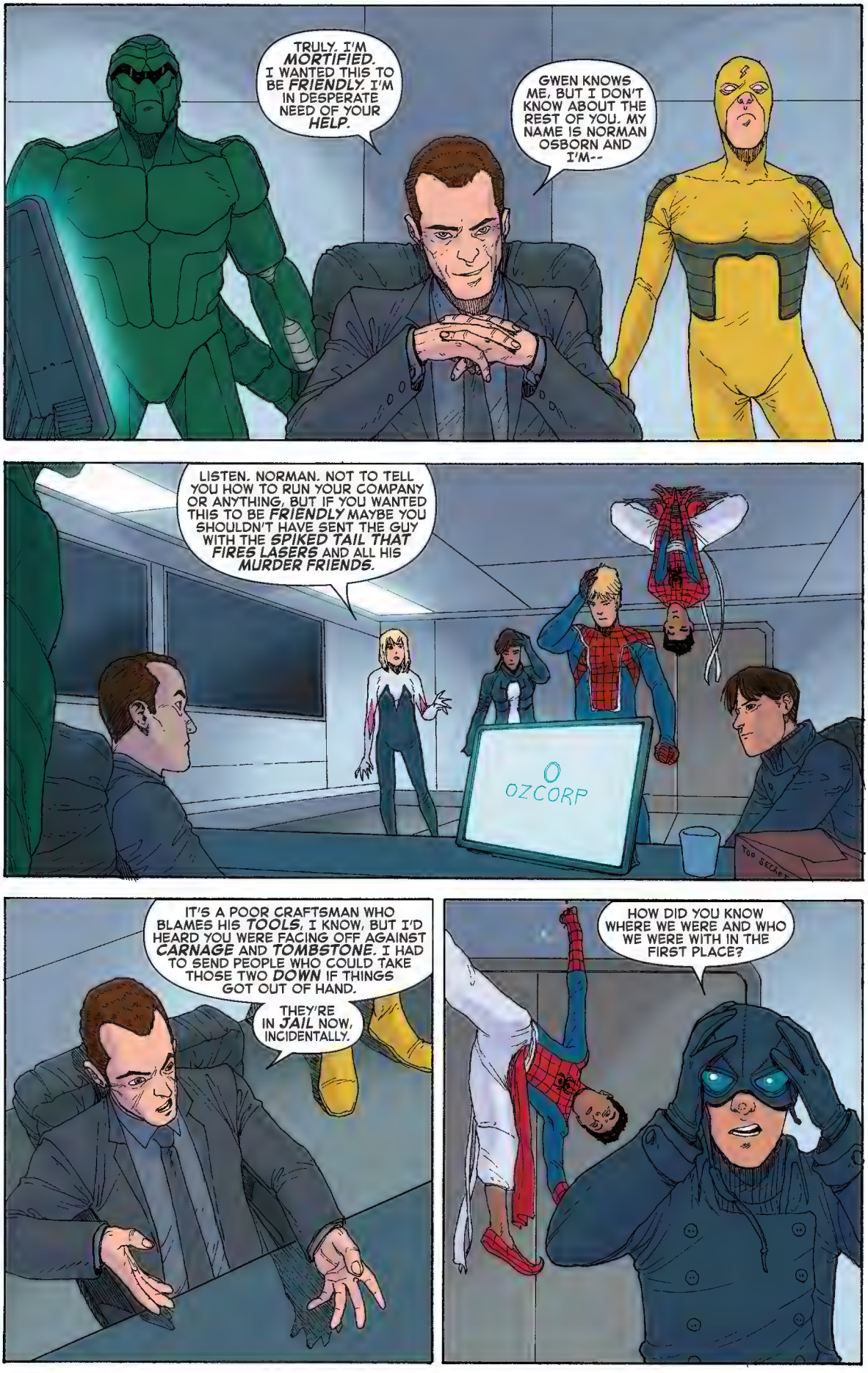
BOLLOCKS.
WE DON'T KNOW A *THING* ABOUT OUR ENEMY.
BUT I COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER PARTNER THAN ANYA. WHEN WE MET SHE WAS GREEN AS A SUMMER APPLE, BUT SHE LEARNED *FAST*.
NOW, SHE ALMOST HAS BETTER SITUATIONAL AWARENESS THAN *ME*.
AW, NO! ELECTRO, YOU *IDIOT!*
OW.
HER I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT.


PAVITR! YOU AND ME ON THE SCORPION!
PAVITR IS BRILLIANT, BUT HE'S TOO IN HIS OWN *HEAD*. I CAN ALMOST *SEE* HIM DOING THE MATH BEFORE EACH MOVE.
TCT
YOU ARE MY LEAST FAVORITE. NOT BECAUSE YOU'RE OLD, BUT BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL *DOING* THIS WHEN YOU'RE SO OLD.
GWEN: SMART AND MORE NATURAL TALENT THAN ANY OF THE OTHERS. BUT SHE RELIES TOO MUCH ON LONG-RANGE ATTACKS. TWO-DIMENSIONAL TACTICS.
NON-LETHAL ROUNDS!
HEY, CHAMBERLAIN. THIS AIN'T ABOUT *APPEASEMENT*.
BLAM BLAM
THE DARK SPIDER SEEMS TO BE BARELY KEEPING A LID ON AN ASTOUNDING CASE OF PTSD.
LION SKIN, HUH? SCARY. YOU EVER BEEN BIT BY A *PIG*? A PIG'S TEETH ARE JUST LIKE A *HUMAN'S*. CREEPY!
PIG: WHO KNOWS *WHAT'S* GOING ON THERE. I KEEP EXPECTING AN ANVIL TO FALL ON HIS HEAD.
PUNCH
ALL OF THEM ARE DEDICATED, BRAVE AND SKILLED.

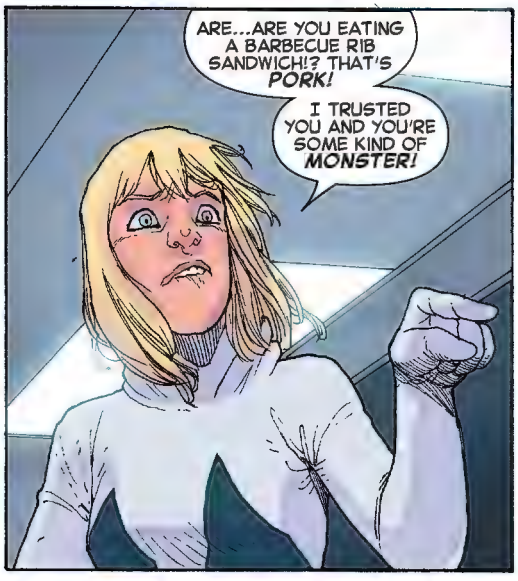
AND IN A LOT OF TROUBLE.
I'VE GOT THEIR LEADER!
HEY! HE'S NOT OUR LEADER!
IF WE BOTH GO IN ON THE FAT GUY--
YOU TAKE THE FAT GUY, I'LL GET U.K. FREE.
WAIT--
OCK'S HARNESS'LL PROTECT HIM FROM THIS...
...BUT YOU BRATS WON'T BE SO LUCKY!

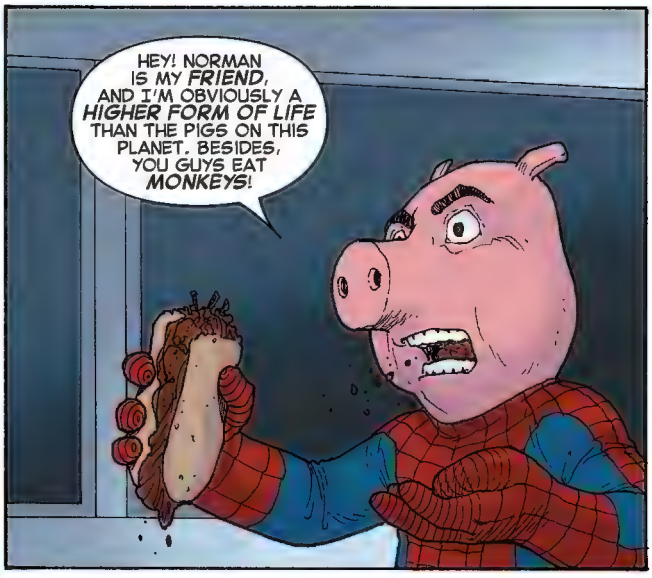
YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A DEVICE ON YOUR BELT THAT CAN NEUTRALIZE THESE ATTACKERS, DO YOU?
NO. I WAS STAKING OUT A SPECIFIC THREAT. YOU GUYS CAUSED THIS PROBLEM.
AW CRAP--!
IT'S ALL COMING APART!
HIGH GROUND. HIGH GROUND IS GOOD. REGROUP.
HIGH GROUND IS SAFE.
NOT FOR LONG!
AGH!

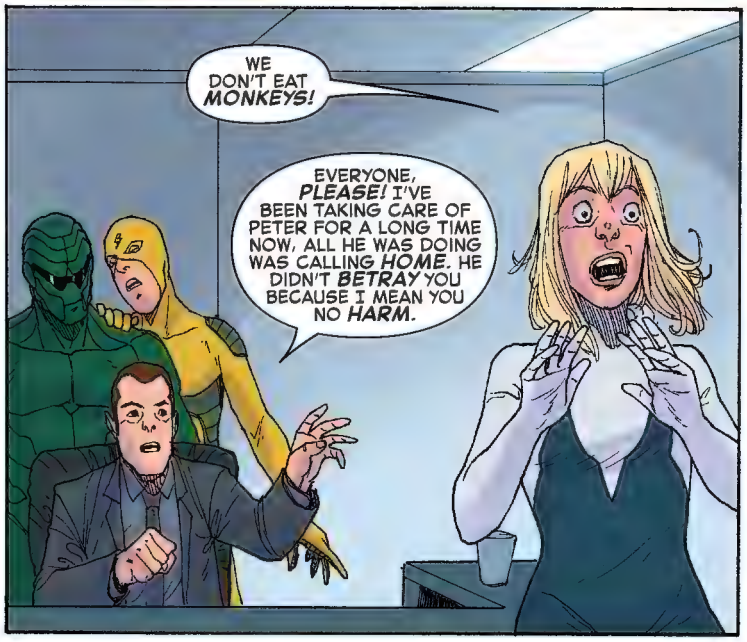
PATHETIC. I THOUGHT WE'D BE FIGHTING FIVE SPIDER-MEN. THIS WAS HARDLY ONE SPLIT INTO FIVE MUCH-SILLIER COSTUMES.
JUST CUZ THEY WEAR THE SUIT DOESN'T MAKE THEM HIM.
THE BOSS IS GONNA BE MAD WE HURT 'EM.
DON'T FEEL TOO BAD ABOUT IT.
"I FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT THIS."


TRULY. I'M MORTIFIED. I WANTED THIS TO BE FRIENDLY. I'M IN DESPERATE NEED OF YOUR HELP.
GWEN KNOWS ME, BUT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU. MY NAME IS NORMAN OSBORN AND I'M--
LISTEN. NORMAN. NOT TO TELL YOU HOW TO RUN YOUR COMPANY OR ANYTHING, BUT IF YOU WANTED THIS TO BE FRIENDLY MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SENT THE GUY WITH THE SPIKED TAIL THAT FIRES LASERS AND ALL HIS MURDER FRIENDS.
OZCORP
IT'S A POOR CRAFTSMAN WHO BLAMES HIS TOOLS, I KNOW, BUT I'D HEARD YOU WERE FACING OFF AGAINST CARNAGE AND TOMBSTONE. I HAD TO SEND PEOPLE WHO COULD TAKE THOSE TWO DOWN IF THINGS GOT OUT OF HAND.
THEY'RE IN JAIL NOW, INCIDENTALLY.
HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE WE WERE AND WHO WE WERE WITH IN THE FIRST PLACE?

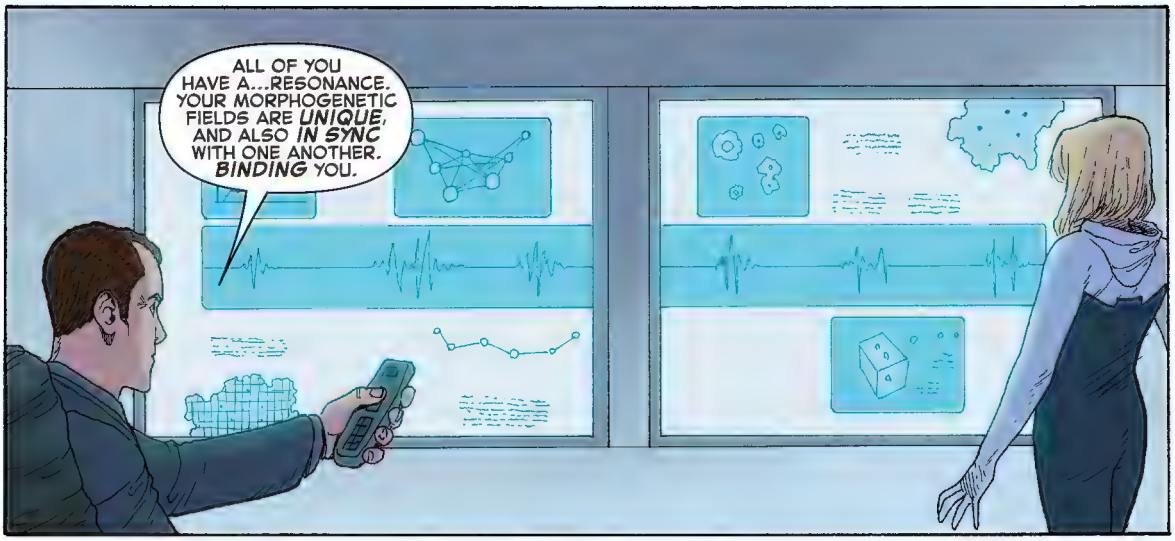
I GOT A PHONE CALL FROM HIM.
HEY, GUYS.
HAM?! YOU JUDAS!

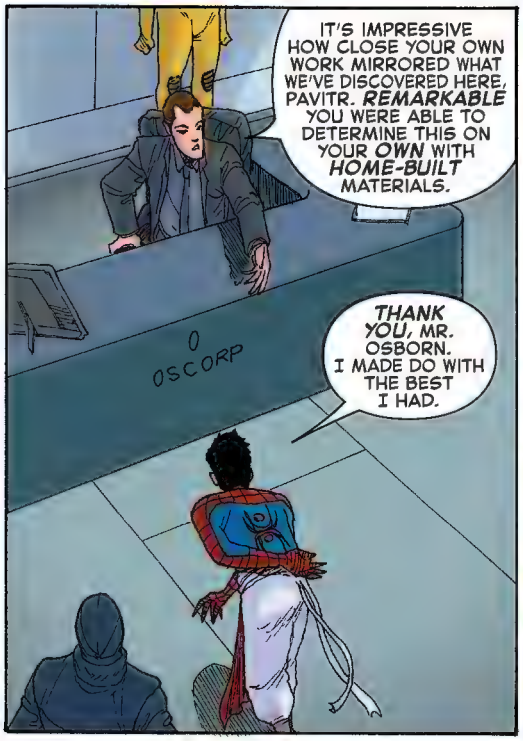

ARE...ARE YOU EATING A BARBECUE RIB SANDWICH!? THAT'S PORK!
I TRUSTED YOU AND YOU'RE SOME KIND OF MONSTER!

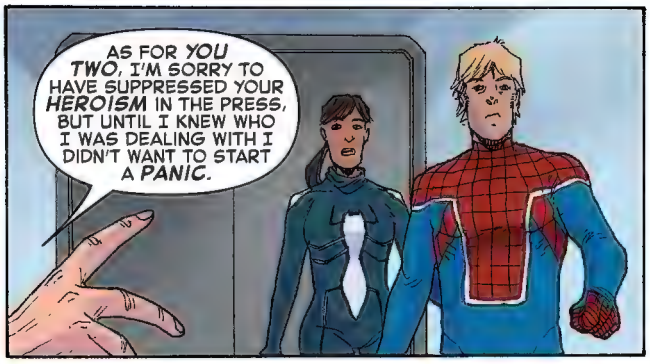

HEY! NORMAN IS MY FRIEND, AND I'M OBVIOUSLY A HIGHER FORM OF LIFE THAN THE PIGS ON THIS PLANET. BESIDES, YOU GUYS EAT MONKEYS!

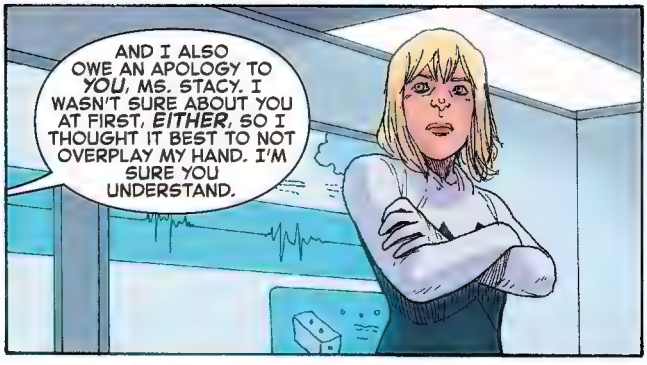

WE DON'T EAT MONKEYS!
EVERYONE, PLEASE! I'VE BEEN TAKING CARE OF PETER FOR A LONG TIME NOW, ALL HE WAS DOING WAS CALLING HOME. HE DIDN'T BETRAY YOU BECAUSE I MEAN YOU NO HARM.

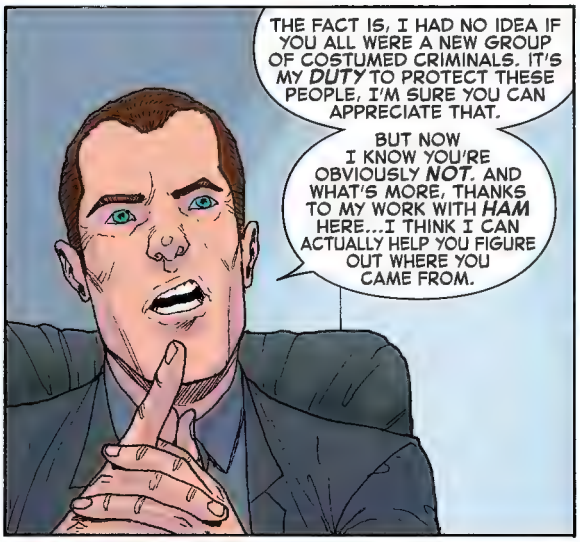
YOU'VE BEEN SAYING THAT, OSBORN. AND YOU SAID YOU NEED OUR HELP.
HELP WITH WHAT?

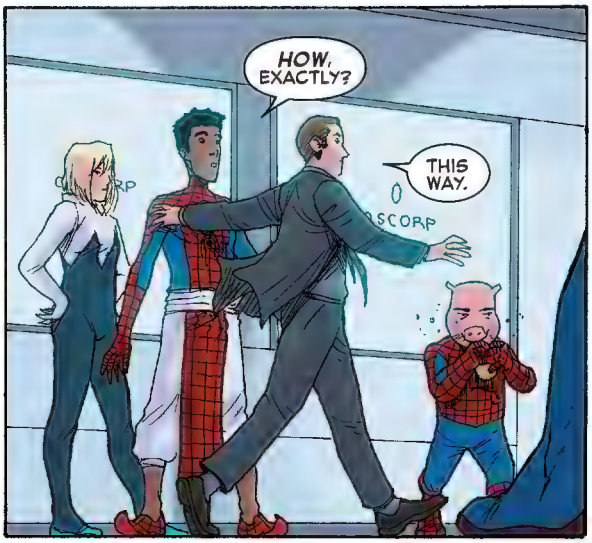

ALL OF YOU HAVE A...RESONANCE. YOUR MORPHOGENETIC FIELDS ARE *UNIQUE*, AND ALSO *IN SYNC* WITH ONE ANOTHER. *BINDING* YOU.

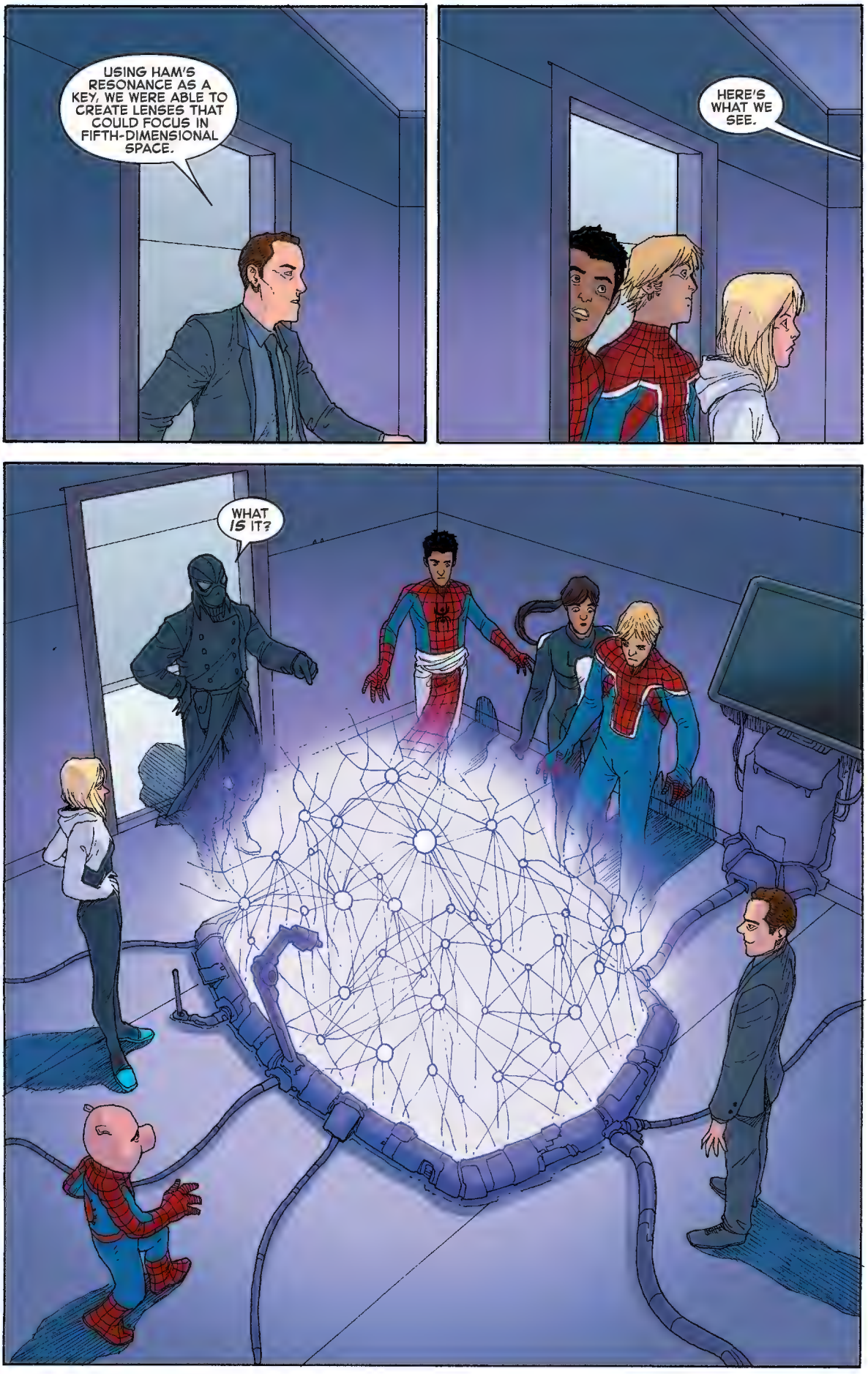

IT'S IMPRESSIVE HOW CLOSE YOUR OWN WORK MIRRORED WHAT WE'VE DISCOVERED HERE, PAVITR. *REMARKABLE* YOU WERE ABLE TO DETERMINE THIS ON YOUR *OWN* WITH *HOME-BUILT* MATERIALS.
OSCORP
THANK YOU, MR. OSBORN. I MADE DO WITH THE BEST I HAD.


AS FOR *YOU TWO*, I'M SORRY TO HAVE SUPPRESSED YOUR *HEROISM* IN THE PRESS, BUT UNTIL I KNEW WHO I WAS DEALING WITH I DIDN'T WANT TO START A *PANIC*.

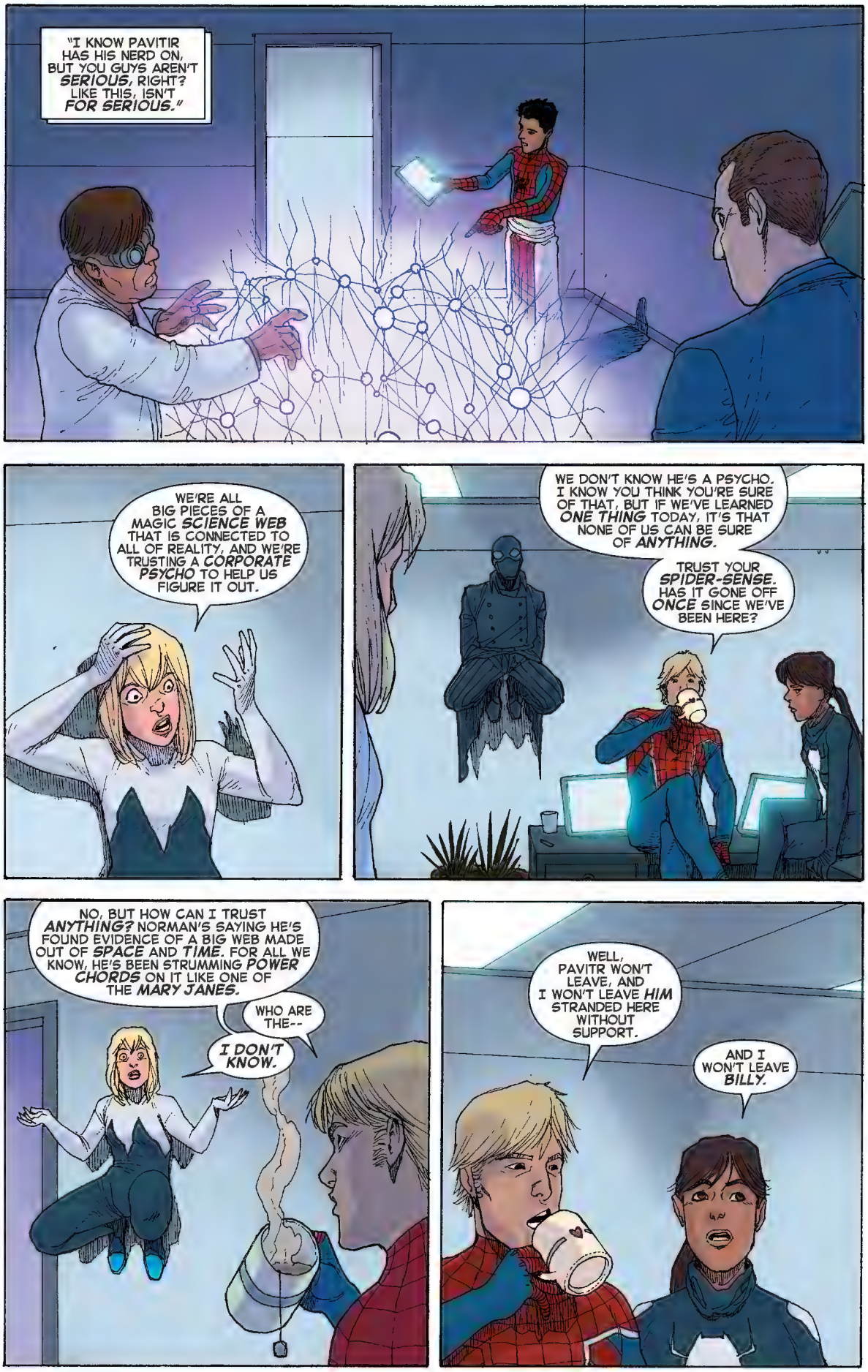

AND I ALSO OWE AN APOLOGY TO *YOU*, MS. STACY. I WASN'T SURE ABOUT YOU AT FIRST, *EITHER*, SO I THOUGHT IT BEST TO NOT OVERPLAY MY HAND. I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND.


THE FACT IS, I HAD NO IDEA IF YOU ALL WERE A NEW GROUP OF COSTUMED CRIMINALS. IT'S MY *DUTY* TO PROTECT THESE PEOPLE, I'M SURE YOU CAN APPRECIATE THAT.
BUT NOW I KNOW YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY *NOT*. AND WHAT'S MORE, THANKS TO MY WORK WITH *HAM* HERE...I THINK I CAN ACTUALLY HELP YOU FIGURE OUT WHERE YOU CAME FROM.


HOW, EXACTLY?
THIS WAY.
OSCORP


USING HAM'S RESONANCE AS A KEY, WE WERE ABLE TO CREATE LENSES THAT COULD FOCUS IN FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL SPACE.
HERE'S WHAT WE SEE.
WHAT *IS* IT?

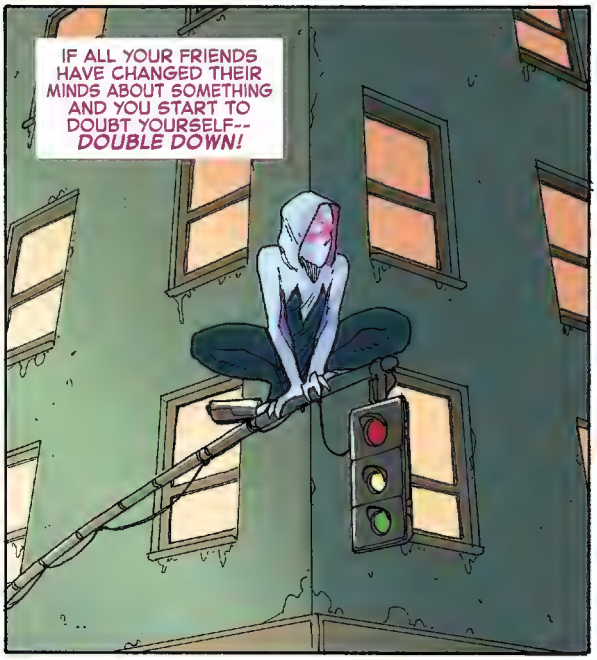
IT'S A WEB.
A WEB IN TATTERS. A WEB THAT'S BEEN DESTROYED. WE THINK IT'S SOME PROTEAN STRUCTURE OF THE UNIVERSE.
AND WE'RE ALL CONNECTED TO THIS STRUCTURE SOMEHOW?
NO, IT'S MORE THAN THAT.
ALL OF YOU ARE A PART OF IT.
YEAH. CAN I TALK TO THE REST OF YOU IN PRIVATE?

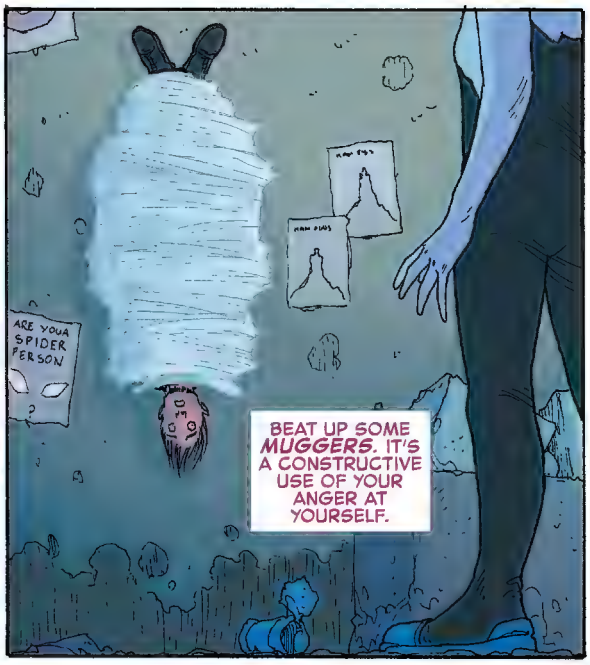

"I KNOW PAVITR HAS HIS NERD ON, BUT YOU GUYS AREN'T SERIOUS, RIGHT? LIKE THIS, ISN'T FOR SERIOUS."
WE'RE ALL BIG PIECES OF A MAGIC SCIENCE WEB THAT IS CONNECTED TO ALL OF REALITY, AND WE'RE TRUSTING A CORPORATE PSYCHO TO HELP US FIGURE IT OUT.
WE DON'T KNOW HE'S A PSYCHO. I KNOW YOU THINK YOU'RE SURE OF THAT, BUT IF WE'VE LEARNED ONE THING TODAY, IT'S THAT NONE OF US CAN BE SURE OF ANYTHING.
TRUST YOUR SPIDER-SENSE. HAS IT GONE OFF ONCE SINCE WE'VE BEEN HERE?
NO, BUT HOW CAN I TRUST ANYTHING? NORMAN'S SAYING HE'S FOUND EVIDENCE OF A BIG WEB MADE OUT OF SPACE AND TIME. FOR ALL WE KNOW, HE'S BEEN STRUMMING POWER CHORDS ON IT LIKE ONE OF THE MARY JANES.
WHO ARE THE--
I DON'T KNOW.
WELL, PAVITR WON'T LEAVE, AND I WON'T LEAVE HIM STRANDED HERE WITHOUT SUPPORT.
AND I WON'T LEAVE BILLY.

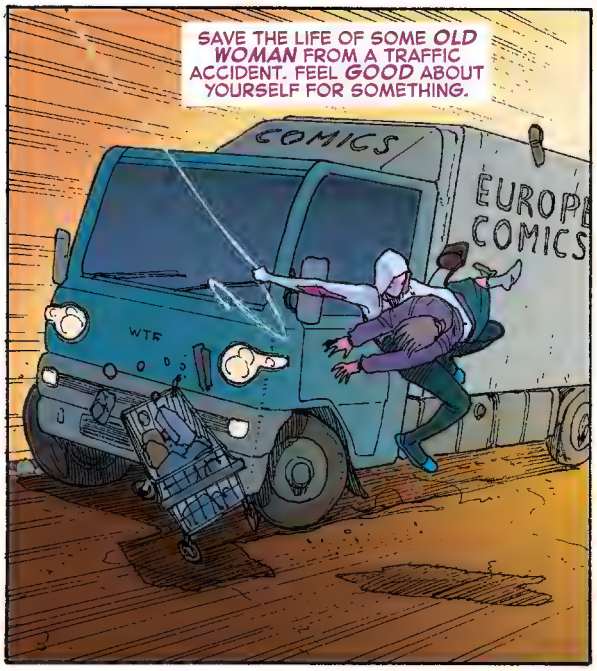
WHATEVER. OKAY, DARK-MAN. LET'S BOUNCE.
ACTUALLY, I THINK I'LL STAY AND SEE HOW THIS PLAYS OUT.
WHAT?! MAN, NO WAY YOU TRUST OSBORN. YOU STRIKE ME AS THE KIND OF GUY WHO'D SAY THE MOON LANDING DIDN'T HAPPEN.
TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.
FINE. YOU GUYS ARE ALL WAY MORE LAME THAN I THOUGHT. I CAN'T BELIEVE I GOT MY BUTT KICKED NEXT TO YOU.
AND YOU'RE THE WORST OF ALL.
HEY, THIS IS MY HOME! THEY HAVE BACON ICE CREAM!

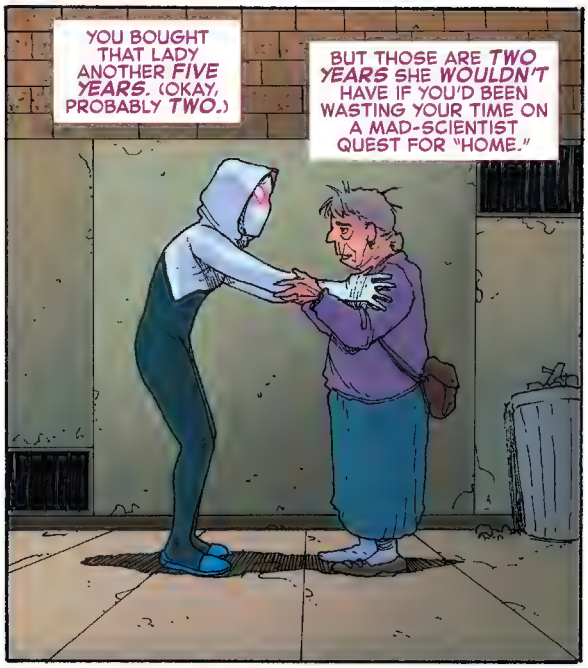
SO NORMAN, YOU'RE SAYING WE'RE NOT PRISONERS HERE, RIGHT?
THERE'S AMPLE ACCOMMODATION IF YOU WANT TO STAY, BUT NO. YOU CAN LEAVE WHENEVER YOU WANT, OF COURSE.
COOL. THEN I'M LEAVING RIGHT NOW. AND I WON'T BE COMING IN FOR WORK ANYMORE BECAUSE I THINK YOU'RE CRAZY AND I'M NEVER COMING BACK HERE.
CRACK
UNLESS YOU HURT ANY OF MY PEOPLE. THEN I'LL BE BACK TO BURN THIS WHOLE CRAZY THING DOWN.
SORRY ABOUT THE WINDOW. SOMETIMES WHEN I'M MAD I JUST SORTA... DO THINGS.

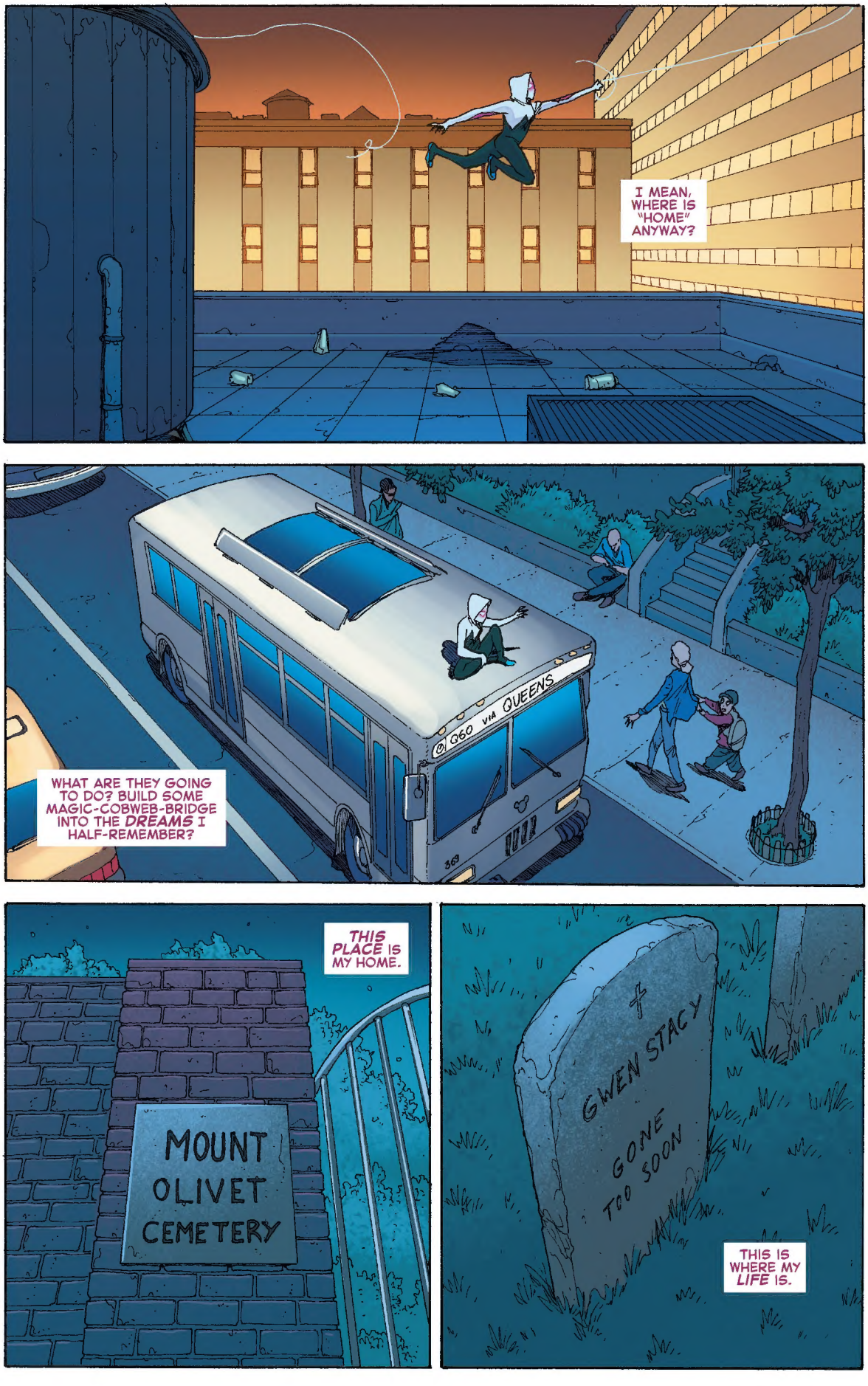
THE GWEN STACY METHOD FOR ALIENATING NEW FRIENDS.

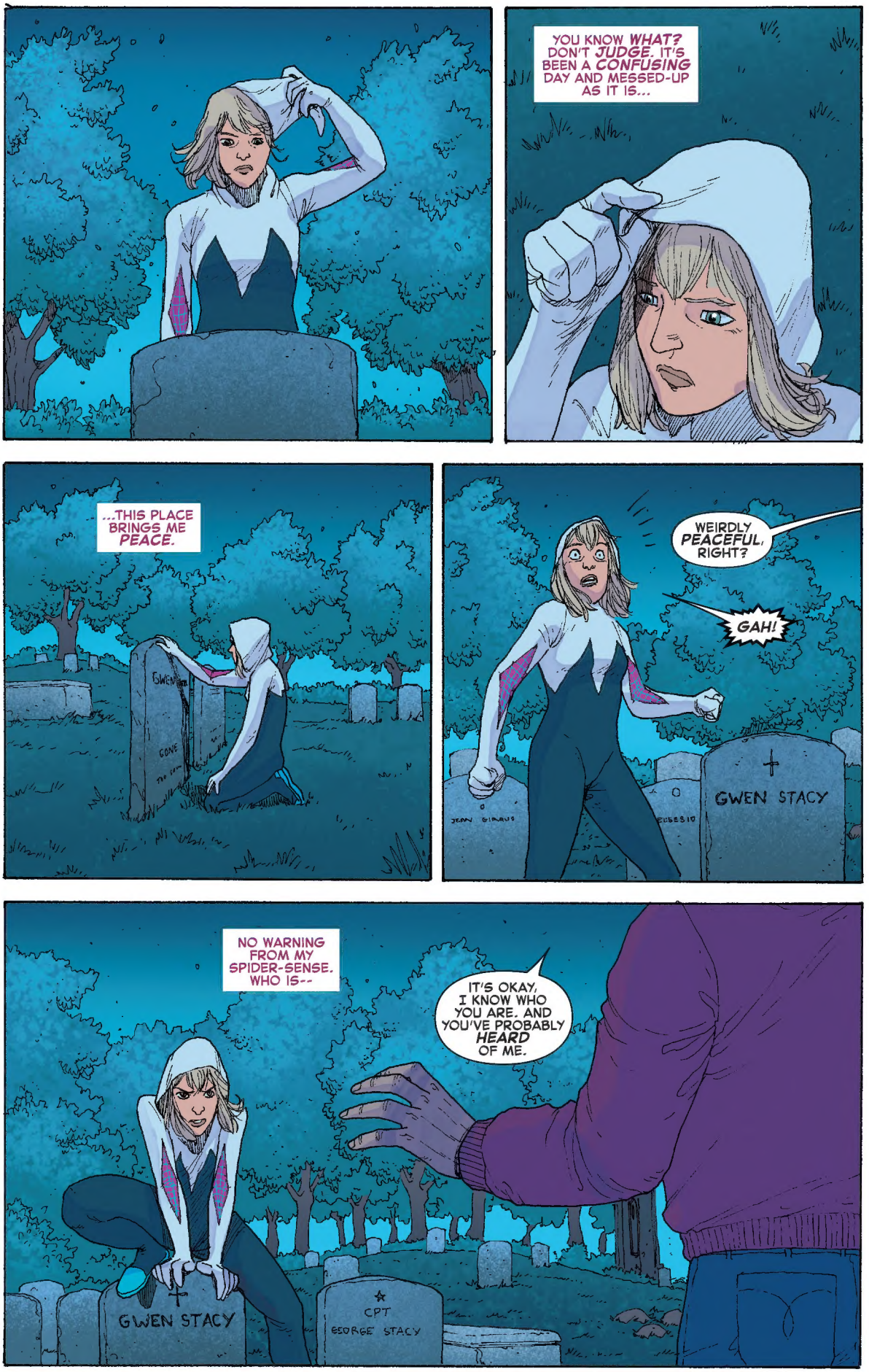

IF ALL YOUR FRIENDS HAVE CHANGED THEIR MINDS ABOUT SOMETHING AND YOU START TO DOUBT YOURSELF-- DOUBLE DOWN!


ARE YOUA SPIDER PERSON
BEAT UP SOME MUGGERS. IT'S A CONSTRUCTIVE USE OF YOUR ANGER AT YOURSELF.


SAVE THE LIFE OF SOME OLD WOMAN FROM A TRAFFIC ACCIDENT. FEEL GOOD ABOUT YOURSELF FOR SOMETHING.
COMICS
EUROPE COMICS
WTF


YOU BOUGHT THAT LADY ANOTHER FIVE YEARS. (OKAY, PROBABLY TWO.)
BUT THOSE ARE TWO YEARS SHE WOULDN'T HAVE IF YOU'D BEEN WASTING YOUR TIME ON A MAD-SCIENTIST QUEST FOR "HOME."


I MEAN, WHERE IS "HOME" ANYWAY?
Q60 VIA QUEENS
WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO? BUILD SOME MAGIC-COBWEB-BRIDGE INTO THE DREAMS I HALF-REMEMBER?
MOUNT OLIVET CEMETERY
THIS PLACE IS MY HOME.
GWEN STACY
GONE TOO SOON
THIS IS WHERE MY LIFE IS.


YOU KNOW WHAT? DON'T JUDGE. IT'S BEEN A CONFUSING DAY AND MESSED-UP AS IT IS...
...THIS PLACE BRINGS ME PEACE.
GWEN
GONE
WEIRDLY PEACEFUL, RIGHT?
GAH!
GWEN STACY
JEAN GIRAUD
EUGESIO
NO WARNING FROM MY SPIDER-SENSE. WHO IS--
IT'S OKAY, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. AND YOU'VE PROBABLY HEARD OF ME.
GWEN STACY
CPT
GEORGE STACY

KINDA FUNNY
MY NAME IS PETER PARKER.
I USED TO BE SPIDER-MAN.
TO BE CONTINUED!

CAUGHT IN THE WEB OF SPIDER-VERSE

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